THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2027 *Tuesday, June* 10, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE termination of Miss Foote's engagement, has been the means of again bringing Miss Ellen Tree before the public in a line of parts which no one can fill better than herself. This very lovely young lady appeared, last night, as *Lady Teazle,* and went through her very arduous task, with so much grace and spirit, that we should think she was conscious of having been kept in the back-ground, and determined to shew that such treatment was unjust. Her acting was excellent throughout; the best parts of it were in the screen-scene; the varied beauty of her attitudes when discovered, and the judicious modulation of her very pleasing voice, gave to her share, in this most effective scene, all the semblance of reality. Why does she not repeat *Violante*? *The Illustrious Stranger,* and *The Dumb Savoyard,* concluded.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth,* with the Farce of *The Invincibles,* were performed here. Mr. Young's manner of dismissing the ghost of *Banquo,* in the banquet-scene, was justly applauded. We did not like Mrs. Faucit's *Lady Macbeth,* but it is probable there could not be found a better representative in the company. *The Invincibles* have lost none of their attractions, for the house, at half-price, became crowded. Mr. A. Lee's Music was justly rewarded;—Mr. Wood and Mad. Vestris were called on to repeat two of their songs.

SURREY.—*William Tell,* with *Curiosity Cured,* and *Giovanni in London,* drew an excellent house at half-price last night. Mr. Osbaldiston supported the character of the Swiss patriot in an admirable manner, and received, throughout the piece, the loudest testimonies of approbation.

VAUXHALL.—The beauty of the evening attracted a very numerous assemblage to these Gardens last night. The various amusements went off well, and appeared to give universal satisfaction.

MINOR THEATRE,—CATHERINE STREET.—On Friday night, the Tragedy of *Douglas,* was performed at this Theatre, and, for the first time in our lives, we were amused by it;—its essential dulness, was so happily relieved by the ludicrously bad acting of most of the performers engaged: we must, however, in justice except Miss Fisher, who played *Lady Randolph* with much propriety, and was the only performer engaged who could speak the English language. Mr. Grant's *Lord Randolph* would have been whipped at a preparatory school exhibition of spouting.—Master Souter has played old men so long that he is become one, and his *Norval* was absolutely like the attempt of

an old man to be boyish. Mr. Janson would have done *Old Norval* well if he had not spoken with such terrible affectation and misplaced the letter *h* so abominably. It is too ridiculous to put in the bills of this Theatre "No persons admitted in the lower tier of Boxes unless in full Dress," while a number of ill-mannered young men wear their hats in the front row.

The Drury Lane Company intend presenting Mr. Wallack with a piece of plate, on his retiring from the office of Stage-manager, in testimony of their approval of his gentlemanly conduct in that situation: about £50 has already been subscribed for the purpose.

ARGYLL ROOMS.—The daily Morning Concerts given by the Tyrolese Minstrels, at these Rooms, seem to have become as much a fashionable lounge this season as they were during the preceding one, at the Egyptian Hall. Their performances last week have consisted of a Selection of airs, duets, and glees, strikingly characteristic of the vocal style peculiar to their native land. These were invariably closed with an exhibition of the dance of the Tyrolese peasants, which if not the most agreeable part of the entertainment, was certainly the most curious.

Miss F. H. Kelly, will make her debut at the Hay-market, in *The Hypocrite*, and Miss Bartolozzi, as *Rosina*.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On Tuesday, I wander about through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—Wednesday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. On Friday I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—thirteen new Views—charming illusion, the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing;—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. At breakfast, I enjoy a delicious Cup of Sparrow's genuine Souchong, and at lunch, a glass of his prime Sparkling White Burgundy Champagne, from Ludgate-hill. After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—Most evenings I enjoy a Cup of excellent Coffee, and the finest Cigars in London, at the celebrated Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

MR. FARLEY's NIGHT.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Lord Trinket, Mr WRENCH, O'Cutter, Mr POWER,
Sir Harry Beagle, Mr FARLEY,
Mr Oakley, Mr YOUNG, Major, Mr BARTLEY,
Charles Oakley, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Russet, Mr W. FARREN, Paris, Mr HORREBOW.
Mrs Oakley, (3rd time) Madame VESTRIS,
Freelove, Mrs GIBBS, Harriet, Mrs CHATTERLEY.

In the course of the Evening,
Miss R. OSCAR BYRN, (pupil of Mr Oscar Byrn)
Will dance a PAS SEUL and HORNPIPE.

A MUSICAL SOIREE.

'Oh no! we never mention him,' Miss STEPHENS.
'The Bavarian Broom Girl,' (in Character) Madame VESTRIS.
A new Song,—'The Bonny Scots Lads,'..... by Miss HUGHES,
'A Bundle of Conundrums,' Mr KEELEY, 'The Thorn,' Mr WOOD,
'John Anderson, my Jo,' Miss STEPHENS,
'A Trip to Richmond by Water,' (in Character) Mr J. REEVE,
At the end of the First Act of the Burletta, A Scotch Song, Master BENSON.

To conclude with (2nd time here) the original Burletta of

TOM AND JERRY

Corinthian Tom, Mr WRENCH, Jerry, Mr J. REEVE,
Logic.....Mr W. FARREN, Jemmy Green..... Mr KEELEY,
Squire Hawthorn, Mr ATKINS, Gullim, Mr EVANS,
Hon. Dick Trifle, Mr RAYMOND, Primefit, Mr HORREBOW.
Kate, Miss GOWARD, Sue, Miss CAWSE,
Jane.....Miss H. CAWSE, Mrs Tartar.....Mrs WESTON,
Dusty Bob, Mr WALBOURN, African Sal, Mr SUTTON.

Scenery and Incidents.

Scene 1—Sportsman's Cabinet—2 Outside of Sue's Cottage—Duet, 'When the Rosy Morn,' Sue and Jane—Air, 'O say not Woman's heart,' Kate—Trio, 'Over the hills,' Tom, Jerry, and Sue—3 Kate's Parlour—4 Chaffing Cribb at Tom's—5 Street in London—6 Tattersall's—7 Hyde Park Corner—Air, 'Tell me my heart,' Jane—8 *Almack's brilliantly illuminated*—Minuet de la Cour, by Mrs Vining and Madame Vedy. ACT II—Scene 1 Temple Bar, (moonlight)—Air, 'Jolly Dick the Lamplighter'—Air, 'Merrily oh!'—Quadrilles—Air, 'Copenhagen Waltz.'—2 St. Dunstan's Church, (moonlight)—3 Interior of a Fashionable Gaming-House—4 All Max in the East—Air, 'Nothing like Grog'—Comic Pas de Deux, by Dusty Bob and Black Sal—5 Logic's Chambers—Air, 'French Hornpipe'—Country Dance by the Characters—Air, 'David Hunter Blair'—Air, 'Stop Waltz' Jane—6 London, by Moonlight—7 THE VENETIAN CARNIVAL, brilliantly illuminated—Harlequinade Characters, with a Balloon, to fly round the Theatre, and distribute Conundrums and Bon Bons to the Pit.—Finale—Giovinette.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Poor Gentleman.

Sir Robert Bramble, Mr DOWTON,
Lieutenant Worthington..... Mr COOPER,
Frederick Bramble, Mr JONES,
Stephen Harrowby..... Mr HARLEY,
Ollapod, Mr MATHEWS,
Corporal Foss.....Mr LISTON,
Sir Charles Cropland, Mr HOOPER,
Warner, Mr THOMPSON, Farmer, Mr SHERWIN,
Humphrey Dobbins, Mr WEBSTER.
Miss Lucretia Mac Tab..... Mrs DAVISON,
Emily Worthington, Miss E. TREE,
Dame Harrowby, Mrs FIELD, Mary, Miss NICOL.

After which, (7th time) a new Comedy, called

UPS AND DOWNS;

Or, The Ladder of Life.

Earl Delamere.....Mr HOOPER,
Mr Mammonton, Mr COOPER,
Mr Felix Mudberry..... ..... Mr LISTON,
Jack Pointer, Mr JONES,
Christopher Higgins..... Mr J. RUSSELL,
Servants, Messrs. Moreton, Honnor, and E. Vining.
Lady Charlewood, Miss I. PATON,
Countess Dowager of Delamere, Mrs DAVISON,
Kitty Corderoy, Miss LOVE,
Amelia Mammonton..... .... Miss ELLEN TREE,
Mrs Corderoy, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, for the Benefit of Mr BRAHAM, the Opera of Malvina, with a Concert, and The Bee-Hive.

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